



NOW Beuys and Josyan forthe gan ryde
 Tyll they came to a forest syde
 And Josyan that was so mylde
 In that wode trayueyled with chylde
 Beuys and Terry doWne gan lyght
 And with theyr swerdes a lodge they dyght
 And brought Josyan therin
 For they coude no better gyne
 Syr Beuys gan her seruyce bede
 For to helpe her at her nede

It is no lenger but heas to moue
For here no lenger may we so ioutne
Beuys and Josyan made them redy
And toke theyr leue for to fery
Saberes sone that hyght Terry
Beuys toke with hym for company
Alcaparte that false thefe
For hym Beuys was in moche grete
He thought I dwell here without fayle
I get not illes but great trauayle
And I myghth be a termagaunte
Byng Josyan to mynne
Full welcome shulde I be I tell
And haue ynoughe at my wyll
This Alcaparte false was he
For Beuys was fallen in pouerte
Whan a man in pouerte is fall
Fewe frendes meete he with all.

How Beuys and fayre Josya toke theyr way
into a straunge lande and how she trauayled
in a foreyst & was deliuered of two chyl
dren & how Alcaparte y false fe-
lon after her deliuerance
came & bare her a way
& after that how

Beuys
came to a great iustage & turnament and
droue the pyce.

Beuys.

D. iij.

Two myghtes were his deuyse
A large halfe myle and more
That none of theyr felowes wote
Beuys With the spores the horse smote
On Arundell to say the the hote
Amyd the way Beuys them ouertoke
And had ryden the course Within a whyle
Or he thought he had ryden a myle
Now hath Beuys the treasure wonne
Thurgh Arundell that well had romme
Wherfore With that and other catell
He made the castell of Arundell
The horse greatly was pseyed in the case
For bothe wyfte and lusty he was
The kynges sone and his heyre
Thought the horse bothe good and feyre
And to syr Beuys than he yede
And prayed hym to gyue hym his stede
Now sayd Beuys for no golde
But aske me els what ye wolde
At your wyll you shall it haue
But Arundell do ye not craue
For any prayer that they myght praye
Shall I not gyue Arundell a maye
The kynges sone sawe it was no bote
Of Arundell anylenger to more
Without any more fable
He wente vnto syr Beuys stable
For he wolde the horse buye
And whan he came som what to nyte
Than Arundell also hote
With his hynder fetche he smote

eli. etheredee. ayne
 er. & dole and moche wepyng
 r. unges came to the kyng
 With the kyng be ramente
 e to be set his parlyamente
 e gan to ordeyne
 sy. Beuys shulde be slayne
 e drawen With Wyld beestes
 his barons wolde not his bestes
 sayd that it were no skyll
 Arundell shulde be at his wyll
 e slewe thy sone so
 ought to Beuys may we do
 sy. sayd Beuys for no castell
 e. I let sle Arundell
 e is good in euery were
 d. I leuer Englande to forswere
 spake sy. Bryan of Coynwayle
 his is our counsaile
 ye do one of the two
 nt sayd Beuys tho
 e you all I gye here
 herytage to sy. Sabere
 Beuys deliuered by the wande
 here he forswore Englande
 nyght had he respyte
 Wende all in delyte
 e afterwarde myght be founde
 lde be take and fast be bounde
 his maner they were at one
 d Hampton he rode alone